NOTICE.

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McKean County Miner

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OLD MAN GILBERT.

By ELIZABETH W. BELLAMY,

("KAMBA THORPE.")

Author of "Four Oaks," "Little Joanna," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXII.

NEWS OF NICHOLAS.

Five years had added some inches to Winifred Thorne's stature, but she was a tiny creature still, and she still went about leaning on a quaint little crutch with a handle of carved ivory, by help of which she moved with a grace and facility that mocked at pity. The hue of health was on her cheek, whence the obstinate freckles had vanished; her mouth no longer looked too large for her face; her great gray eyes had taken a deeper coloring, a warmer light; the sunburned strands in her brown hair had disappeared, Winifred Thorne had bloomed into a piquant, unusual beauty, and her very lameness gave her a romantic charm. Her father's heart, even in the midst of the misfortunes following the war, throbbed with a proud joy when he looked at her. She surpassed his utmost hopes—this dainty creature, all spirit and fire, and grace.

"I'll stay, Uphill you follow him!"

Old Tyrone had grown to love this little lame daughter of his with a jealous and exacting devotion; but Missy's regard for her father had never crossed the limit of a distant respect, and yet the marked changes that she found in him appealed strongly to her tenderness. He had been gray ever since she could remember him, but his hair was white now, and there were deep lines in his face and he had contracted a stoop, that gave him an air of feebleness, but he retained the same stern restlessness, and his daughter, albeit she was no more afraid of him now than of old, shrank from him still with a feeling that was half regret and half impatience. It was impossible for the colonel to be idle, but it was his way to shift from his shoulders.

And not rarely were the colonel and his daughter plunged in the most unpleasant weather that had gone by since Winifred was last at home but Thorne Hill itself no longer bore the same. Missy found, indeed, the same house, the same grounds, but half the broad acres lay untilled and many of the familiar faces of the negroes were missing.

"What has become of them all?" she asked her aunt.

"Freedom," Miss Elvira responded, with plaintive bravery, glancing up from the pages of Bishop Ken.

Miss Elvira was much less changed than Old Thorne. She still wore the same gentle, helpless look that had tempted the children tyranny of her nieces and she still read Bishop Ken to the neglect of other duties. However, she did now lay aside the cherished volume long enough to give Missy some account of the Thorne Hill slaves.

"They didn't all go," she said; "the old ones who can't do much started, and some of the most sensible sighed out tracts to work on shares. But they're better off than many others. I'm sure I don't know how your Aunt Pauline, with Flora and two little children, to manage. Alec's was killed at Chickamauga, you know." And Miss Elvira wiped her eyes.

Missy, who had seen only the pomp of war, was just beginning to realize its misery. "We must give for one another," she cried, with generous sympathy.

"I don't know as to that," Miss Elvira objected, with a prudent hesitation. "You know your Aunt Pauline likes her own ways, and we wouldn't wish to give up Thorne Hill for good. Then those children with no regular nurse—it wouldn't be comfortable, Winifred. I suppose they'll get on somehow, with your father to advise. Cousin Myrtilla manages very well with one of the twins to look after what is left of her plantation. Paul has a situation in a law office in Savannah and Judge Hedwyck has taken the other one of the twins in his office. It's likely that Lottie is engaged to be married to the judge's son. I hope they may make as good a match, for it's little enough Cousin Myrtilla can do for them now."

Winifred listened to all this in sad silence, she felt as if she had come, not to the old home she used to know, but to a strange new world of sorrow.

"Why they all wanted to quit, I'm sure I don't know—the negroes, I mean," Miss Elvira continued plaintively. "Your father offered them every inducement, but they'd rather starve on freedom, I suppose. Daphne was one of the first to go. She is in town taking in washing, and working harder than ever she did in her life. I saw her last week, and she looks as if she hadn't enough to eat. Tom Quash—he married Amity, you know—is a waiter at the hotel, and Griffin Jim is a barber. I believe he earns a good deal by odd jobs; yet he declines to take old Dicey, his mother, to live with him. Dicey is helpless now; she can't walk, and she can't even feed herself; so Griffin Jim thinks she is better off with us. I'm sure we don't want Griffin Jim to take her away; we've been used to her so long." And Miss Elvira began to weep afresh.

"And Mom Bee?" Missy queried, anxiously. Missy had been at home some hours when this conversation took place, and her heart was beginning to know why Mom Bee did not come to welcome her.

Miss Elvira wiped her eyes and stiffened herself. "Glory-Ann is with her family in town," she said, with strong indignation. "Your father tried his best to have her stay here. He built her a house and he offered her a cow and some pigs; but Cinthy, that daughter of hers, wouldn't agree to it. She made Glory-Ann believe that we had designs upon her."

Missy burst into tears. "Mom Bee might have waited for me," she sobbed.

"Oh, Winifred, don't cry!" Miss Elvira entreated, weeping herself. "It doesn't do one bit of good. I do believe old Gilbert himself would have left us if he hadn't gone long ago."

"I don't!" cried Missy. "And one of these days he is coming back; he is sure to come back; he promised me."

"Winifred? What do you mean?" exclaimed Miss Elvira, startled into an energy of emphasis most unusual.

"It was me sent him away," Winifred declared exultingly, reckless of grammar. "It was me wrote him a pass. And I gave him my gold chain and bracelets for Brer Nicholas to turn into money. What did I care for trikets, and my brother, my dear, dear brother, in need?"

"Winifred, you surely never did do that!" cried Miss Elvira, aghast. "Your father's gifts!"

"I did more than that," Winifred returned, with a proud, sad smile. "I tried to go to him myself."

"I trust you have grown wiser, child," said Miss Elvira primly. "One rarely meets any return for such sacrifices."

"Oh, aunt Elvira! Don't you know that love pays itself in loving? If I did wrong to try to run away, I bear my punishment—a life long punishment; but I can't, I can't be sorry for the effort I made to find my brother."

"This is rebellious," said Miss Elvira, reaching out her slim hand for Bishop Ken, as for a talisman. "You ought to resign yourself to his loss."

"If he were dead, yes," said Winifred; "but—but I know that he is dead"—she faltered, with blanching lips—"Oh, aunt Elvira, did you never know the might of a love that is stronger than life, stronger than death? It seems to me that my brother must live until I see him again, or he must send us a message, even from the grave."

Winifred's wild words shook me," said Miss Elvira; and immediately she took refuge in Bishop Ken, holding the little worn book close to her eyes as was her habit, and pretending to read, while she glanced furtively over its top at her irrepressible niece. "Winifred," sighed she to herself, "is going to be no easier to manage now than when she was a child."

A few days later Glory-Ann visited Thorne Hill in great state. She arrived in a hack, the recently acquired property of Griffin Jim, who expected to make a fortune out of the traveling public.

Mom Bee had grown older, and she looked more stately than ever in her Sunday attire of black alpaca; but she forgot her age and her dignity, and took her nursling on her lap, and shed tears over her.

"My po' little honey been gone all dese years, en' I ain't axed her no mo' 'ontel she wuz plum growed up? You ain' forgot yo' ole mammie, is you, honey?"

"No. I've forgotten nothing." Winifred also fared, between tears and laughter. "You know how you used to tell me that I should 'home' after this old plantation, and it all came true. I dreamed about the blackberry patch, and the spring and the scuppernong arbor; and nothing ever tasted half so good as your corn dodgers and buttermilk."

"Dullaw chile, don't talk!"

"And you said once that I should never dance—the girl reminded her, with a sad little smile.

"I don't say that up leginst me, Miss Winifred, now I don't," Glory-Ann entreated. "Fac' is, honey, dese ain' no times ter be dancin', wid your paw agittin' gray in trouble, ole Mawse Abeck Gage done kill hisself killed in de wah, en' Mawse Nick ain' never heerd fum"

"What has become of the Furnivals, Mom Bee?" Missy interrupted, suddenly.

"Gawn, honey, all on 'em!" said Glory-Ann, with solemnity. "De law'd is done wiped 'em clean offen de face o' de yeth. Miz Furnival, she done dade, natchul luk, fer de ress on 'em wuz men folks, en' de perished in de wah."

"Don't tell me any more about the war!" cried Missy, turning pale. "I had hoped—they might know something of Brer Nicholas. Oh, Mom Bee! Mom Bee! what has become of my brother?"

"Honey, don't you tote sorrer 'long a' what is pas' en gawn," counseled Mom Bee.

"Oh, it isn't that!" cried Missy, passionately. "It is the rage of helplessness. When I was a child I used to think all knowledge and power came with grown up years; but now I am a child no longer, and I do not know what to do to have my wish. I can't forget him! I must hear from him! I must! I must! God is good, and surely some day God will give my brother back to his home!"

"Hush now, honey, en' I gwan tell you somethin'," said Glory-Ann, lowering her voice mysteriously. Glory-Ann had come to Thorne Hill quite as much for the purpose of telling this "something" as to welcome Missy. "Dey is a stranger up Tallahassee from de Big North—I done furgit his name; en' I ain' seed him, not fer git speech wid him, mun—but I 'lieve ter some day bom-bye, you—I hear tell he is met up wid Mawse Nicholas somewhars in de wah."

"Oh, where?" cried Missy, dropping her crutch and clasping Glory-Ann's arm. "Why didn't you follow him? Why——"

"Now, lash! at dat chile! Affers so headly!" said Glory-Ann with injured dignity. "Pas ole 'oman, Missy; you furgits dat. How I gwan to foller a'ter her young gemman? I'd gwan holler at him on de streets, lak I done hef my manners?"

"Oh, go back to town and find him, and tell him all the love of heaven, to come to me!" Missy implored.

Glory-Ann drew herself up majestically. "I'se a'spised at you, Missy, I is dat," said she, severely. "Is dem de manners dey 'arn't you at the big north? You a hawn lady sendin' ter a gemman ter come ter see you? Don't you go ter sen' him no word ter come."

"It isn't as if I were like other girls," said Missy, reddening, as she stooped to pick up her crutch. "This makes a difference."

"Yes, bit do meker diffunce; hit meks hit all de wuaser, Missy. Don't you sen' no word. Mo'over en' besides, how yo' know yo' paw gwan admit a Yankee ter git ter speak wid yo' son? I hear tell master is 'fused ter be 'quainted wid him."

"And does my father know—oh, does he know that this man has met my brother?" cried Missy, with indignation burning in her eyes; but this feeling passed instantly. "Ah, no! no!" she sighed, "he can not have heard it."

"He don't bullieve hit, honey. En' what he don't bullieve he won't bullieve; don't you know yo' paw?"

"Then I shall inquire into this matter myself," said Missy, with decision.

"Don't you go sen' no word, Missy; dat ain' no way fur you ter do."

The habit of submission to Mom Bee's rebuke was not yet extinct in Missy's breast; she blushed, she sighed, she wrung her hands in angry impatience, but she did not insist. "What then am I to do?" she cried.

"Ain't I done tell you I 'lows ter git speech wid him bom-bye?" said Glory-Ann, reproachfully. "Whyn't you wait?"

"Haven't I waited for years?" cried Missy. "Promise me to see him to-morrow; I will have patience until to-morrow."

"I ain' gwan back ter-morrer; I'se come on a wisit, en' I ain't in no hurry," Mom Bee declared.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" cried Winifred. "You might come back, you know, and stay forever," she coaxed.

But Glory-Ann was obdurate. There was a certain distinction in being a visitor at Thorne Hill, and this old lady of color was disposed to make the most of it.

CHAPTER XXIII.

HAD I BUT KNOWN!

Winifred went to him, and put her hand on his arm.

The next day came Lottie and Bess, with their grandmother, Ike Mom Bee, they came in a hired hack, for Mrs. Herry had been glad to sell her carriage and horses.

Cousin Myrtilla looked old and worn, the more so, perhaps, that she no longer indulged in the coquetry of dress. Her granddaughters were young ladies now, and it taxed her straitened resources to the utmost to furnish their simple wardrobes. But Lottie and Bess carried light hearts in spite of empty purses. They rejoiced over Missy, and they rejoiced also over her New York outfit. These sisters had gloried in wearing homespun, but now that the war was over they were not proof against the attractions of silks and velvets, and Missy's pretty dresses offered such brilliant suggestions for making over certain old finery their grandmother had stored away.

But the cut of a sleeve, the adjustment of a flounce, could not rivet Missy's interest while her heart was burning to learn whether, by any chance, her cousins knew anything of the stranger who had met Nicholas.

"Oh, take all the things home with you," she said, impatiently. "But tell me this, have you met—I mean, do you know anything at all of a stranger from the north"—— And Winifred faltered forth the information Glory-Ann had given her.

Lottie and her sister exchanged glances, but did not speak.

"You are keeping something from me," cried Winifred.

"He was in the Yankee army," said Bess, with chilling brevity. "We don't know him." And again her eyes sought her sister's.

"But about his meeting with Brer Nicholas?" persisted Missy.

"Well, Missy, you know if cousin Jasper don't concern himself about it, there is no reason why we should," said Lottie, and she wouldn't have talked of something else for her cousin Nicholas had long age faded out of her interest so completely that she could not divine the strength and the fervor of Missy's devotion. But Missy would not allow the subject to be dismissed.

"What is his name?" she asked.

"Why should I trouble myself about his name?" said Lottie, impatiently.

"Is there any way for me to see him?" persisted Winifred, desperately.

"Winifred Thorne!" cried her cousins in chorus. "The enemy of your country! Surely you would not speak to him!"

"If he can tell me anything of my brother I would go down on my knees to him!" Winifred declared, with a tremulous fervor. "Oh, Lottie! Oh, Bess! You do not understand. Brer Nicholas was all I had to love."

"And had your father, and you have him still," said Lottie, with virtuous reproof, though she did not think that she herself would have loved the colonel for a father.

"And Your Aunt Elvira," said Bess, reproachfully; and yet Bess was not passing fond of Miss Elvira.

Winifred smiled sadly. "Yes," she said, "I suppose they both loved me as a child, but they kept me at a distance, while Brer Nicholas' loved close to his heart. I have missed him always. I shall never rest until I find him."

"Your father will never forgive you if you make overtures to this Capt. Fletcher," said Lottie, with conviction.

"Fletcher!" cried Winifred. "Though you did not know his name?"

"Well—if you must have the truth, Winifred, we know his name, not because we care about it, but because we cannot help knowing it. John Lorimer Fletcher—there's enough of it, goodness knows."

"My Aunt Winifred's friend!" Winifred exclaimed in extreme surprise. "I know now why you and Bess looked at each other so."

"If you were so unfortunate as to meet him at your aunt's," said Lottie, with a judicial air, "why you know, Missy, that was something you could not help, and you are not bound to know him now, of course."

"I did not know him! I would not know him!" cried Winifred, in strong excitement. "He was at aunt's once, for a few days, and I begged her not to let him meet me. When he came unexpectedly into the room where I was, the only time I ever saw him, I turned my back upon him and left him. The sight of him made my whole heart burn. I could not think of him except as an enemy arrayed against my dear, dear brother, who I knew must be in the Confederate army. I never dreamed of the possibility of a meeting between him and Brer Nicholas, except in mortal combat, and the night of him was dreadful; it was intolerable to be in the same house with him." She threw herself back in her chair, and covered her face with her hands, trembling. "Oh, if I could have known! If I could but have known!" she moaned.

"Well, we don't know that he did anything much for Cousin Nicholas," said Bess, with intent to be consoling. "And one doesn't care to be under obligations to a Yankee officer."

"If he did but see Brer Nicholas, that is much. Oh, Bess, think how long it has been since I have seen my brother! And this man is my Aunt Winifred's friend—my good old aunt, who was always so patient with me."

"It makes no difference," said Lottie. "He brought a letter from your aunt; Cousin Jasper told grandmother all about it. He said that Mrs. Lorrimer expected too much when she asked him to invite a Yankee officer to his house. He was very angry; and that was why he wrote for you to come home so suddenly; and as a dutiful daughter I don't see how you can take any notice of this man." Lottie concluded, with some emphasis. She rather distrusted her cousin's five years' residence at the north.

"Nobody notices him," said Bess, reenforcing her sister's argument, "except Mrs. Theodore Scott—she was Miss Lucy, don't you know, who used to give you music lessons. He was ill at the hotel, and she took him away, and insisted upon his staying at her house. She says it is her duty to take care of him, because his family had shown her some kindness or other, years ago; but people don't go to that Mrs. Scott's now, not if they can help it."

In spite of this statement Winifred Thorne's heart was on fire to go to "that Mrs. Scott's." She was sitting, the next day, absorbed in this desire, when, happening to glance up in the restlessness of her impatience, she found her father's gaze bent upon her. She had thought herself alone, and started slightly, reddening with a sense of guilt she had not felt before.

"What is the matter with me?" she asked, and smiled faintly.

"Nothing; I see no fault in you, Winifred," the colonel replied, with an answering smile, followed by a sigh.

The tears rushed to Winifred's eyes. All at once she comprehended that it must be her duty to confide in her father; and with that impulsiveness which had characterized her decisions of old, she asked:

"Father, aren't you going to see this Capt. Fletcher, some time? He *is* Aunt Winifred's friend, you know."

"What do you know about him?" the colonel asked, with a searching glance. "Did Mrs. Lorrimer tell you of his presence here?"

"No, no; she told me nothing. I did not know of his being here until yesterday. But I wish you would go to see him."

"Do not ask that of me, Winifred," said the colonel, frowning. "The bitterness of defeat is not yet over. My aunt expects too much."

"It is not for Aunt Winifred's sake," said Winifred, in a voice that shook with her intensity of feeling; "it is that he has seen Brer Nicholas."

The colonel had been striding up and down the room, but he stopped short when Winifred said this, and seemed to ponder the statement.

"It is quite possible that he may have met—your brother," he said at last; "but what does that signify? I attach no importance to it."

"Oh, my father!"

That plaintive cry touched the colonel, but did not soften him. "How did you hear?" he asked, gloomily.

"Mom Bee told me, and yesterday I asked Lottie and Bess about it, but they know nothing; and Mom Bee knows so little. Oh, go to him; he is dear Aunt Winifred's friend, you know. Just once! just once!"

"Winifred, what does this mean? Do you know this Capt. Fletcher?" the colonel asked, suspiciously.

"No, no; but I should be so thankful to see some one who has seen my brother." Her voice died away, choked with tears.

The colonel went to the other end of the room, and stood there, looking at his daughter across the intervening space in gloomy silence. "It is of Nicholas she thinks always," he said to himself, bitterly; "not of my wrongs."

"Winifred, why cannot you let bygones be bygones?" he exclaimed, at last. "I have given Nicholas up!"

"Oh, no! no!" Winifred entreated, shrinking as from a blow.

"You should know," the colonel continued, in a hard and bitter tone, "that because you disliked it, I stooped to make overtures to my graceless son—that I wrote again and again; but he refused to respond, and now"——

His voice shook, and he ceased abruptly.

Winifred went to him and put her hand on his arm. "You know where he is, then?" she whispered; her face transformed with joy.

Her father looked at her with burning eyes. "I know nothing of Nicholas Thorne," he said, coldly. "For your sake I would have forgiven him. I have tried to find him, but he would not be found—and now—my sole desire is to forget."

There was that in her face and his voice that touched Missy keenly. "Oh, no, no, my father," she faltered piteously. "To forget is death; and you love him still!"

But on the instant the colonel was himself again. His fatal shyness made him shrink from the very sympathy he craved.

Yet would not Winifred be discouraged. "Try this once more," she entreated. "Remember what Aunt Winifred's friend has to tell."

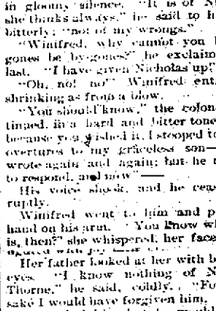
The colonel frowned and shook his head. "I do not attach the slightest significance to any chance meeting he may have had with Nicholas. Pray let me hear no more of this," he said, coldly. It enraged him to find his pretty daughter taking the part of this northern stranger. "I will be the judge in this matter," he declared.

"If I should chance to meet him," said Winifred, slowly, and with beseeching eyes, "I may speak to him—for Aunt Winifred's sake? She was so faithful to me."

There is no probability of your meeting him," her father replied, with cold evasion.

CHAPTER XXIV.

GLORY-ANN INTERFERES.



"Well," he said, with a sigh of impatience.

Winifred Thorne was now determined, in spite of her father's opposition, to see Capt. Fletcher. The first time, therefore, that she went to town to spend the day with her cousins she begged to have the carriage wait when she and Miss Elvira alighted at Mrs. Herry's door.

"I should think you had had riding enough after nine miles," said Miss Elvira; "but you young people are never tired."

Winifred did not explain, but as soon as she had seen her aunt comfortably settled in Cousin Myrtilla's room she bravely announced to Lottie and Bess that she was going to drive to Mrs. Theodore Scott's.

"To meet that Yankee officer!" cried Lottie and Bess, indignantly.

"Yes," said Miss Winifred.

"Oh, Missy! Missy!" lamented Lottie. "We shouldn't have thought it of you—a Southern born!"

"For my part," cried Bess, "I would rather never hear of my brother."

"I haven't asked you to go with me," Winifred retorted, in an angry tone, but checked herself, and added, with a sigh, "We'd better not discuss this question, Bess."

"Did your father give you leave?" asked Lottie, excitedly. "For if he did"——

"I haven't asked him. Don't say any more; I can't help it; I don't want to think whether I am right or wrong. Let me go!"

She broke away and hastened out. At the gate she met Mom Bee.

"Whicherway you gwan, honey?" asked the old nurse, suspiciously. "De sont me word you was ter be spendin' de day, en' I come stretways ter git a glimpse at you. I 'lows ter spen' de day, myself, of Miss Myrtilla ain't objectin', en' I know she ain't. Lemme tell you, chile; I ain't got speech o' dat Fed'ral gemman yit"——

"Never mind," Missy interrupted, impatiently. "Let me go!"

"You ain' gwan after him, Missy, now she'ly you ain't?"

"I surely am!" Missy declared.

"Den I lin tell you hit ain't no use," said Glory-Ann, planting herself solidly in the way. "Miz Theodo' Scott is done got him inter a two-hawse buggy, en' tuk him down ter St. Mark's. Fac'."

"How do you know?" cried Missy, impatiently.

"How do I know? Ain' de bespoke de buggy 'long o' Tom Quash, who is quit de hotel en' jined de livery stables? Now, honey, jes' you go back ter yo' cousins en' bejoy yo'self, en' wait on succumstance. Leffum ter yo' ole mammy. I gwan manage."

Missy sighed and submitted. She sent the carriage away and returned to the parlor, where Lottie and Bess were still holding an indignation meeting. Mom Bee followed hard behind, but stopped upon the threshold.

"Oh, Winifred, we're so glad you've changed your mind!" cried Lottie, as Winifred sat down, sighing.

"I've not changed my mind," Winifred returned; "but Mom Bee, says they've gone to St. Mark's. Today of all days!"

"At this Bess looked up inquiringly, but Mom Bee's vigorous pantomime imposed silence; and Missy, who had turned away, was none the wiser.

Late that afternoon, when Miss Elvira and Missy had departed, the diplomatic Mom Bee sought a private audience of Mrs. Herry.

"Hit's about Missy, Miss Myrtilla," she said, anxiously; "'cause dat chile ain' got no mo' gumption dan a baby. Hit runs in de Thorno fam'ly ter be headey, en' Missy is headey. Missle-virey, wid her eyes sot on de prah book, she ain' never gwan onerstan' Missy; en' mawster, he don't onerstan', nuther; leastwise, Missy gotter bo policized."

"What in the world is the matter?" Mrs. Herry asked, bewildered and alarmed.

"Miss Myrtilla, I is 'most 'shamed ter tell you. Missy done begged ter run after dat Fed'ral gemman ter Miz Theodo' Scott, 'cawse dis ole fool nigger had ter go let on dat de wuz a talk he had met up wid Mawse Nick in de wah. Lawd! Miss Myrtilla, I cotch dat chile on de track of dat fed'ral gemman dis blessed mawnin'. He's a proper gemman, may-be; but mawster ain' gwan know nothin' 'bout him, 'en Missy got no business follerin' him up, jes' ter git a word 'bout Mawse Nick."

"Certainly not," said Mrs. Herry. "She must not."

"I know better den tell her she must," said the sagacious Glory-Ann. "I wuz 'bleeged ter tell dat bumptious chile what Miz Theodo' Scott, en' dat fed'ral wuz outen town. But I can't keep on tellin' sich lies ter save her manners. She ain' gwan bullieve me bom bye. You en' me is gotter look after Missy, Miss Myrtilla. Now I'm gwan see dat fed'ral gemman, en' tell him Missy gone back ter Miz Theodo' Scott's, en' dat he'd better not come ter-morrer. Hit ain' no use ter ax mawster ter put his wah feelins en' his politics in his pocket; he ain' gwan do hit, nuther; but I'm gwan back ter de plantation, en' I totes myself, ter tell Missy, fur de peace o' her mine. De ain' much use in freedom ef I kin be, ef a ole nigger lak me ain' free fer ter 'ner her jedgment. En', ef you please, Miss Myrtilla, len' me yo' side saddle, en' I'll mek out, some ways, fer git a mud."

The next morning Glory-Ann interviewed Capt. John Lorrimer Fletcher.

She was greatly disappointed to find this important personage in citizen's dress, but otherwise his appearance won her approval; she decided in an instant that he was "quality" and she did obeisance accordingly.

The captain was seated at a table in Mrs. Theodore Scott's prim little parlor, writing a letter, and he did not relish the interruption; but he was agreeably impressed by the stately manner of this old negro woman in a blue homespun gown and a towering yellow turban.

"Well," he said, with a sigh of impatience, "what can I do for you, my good woman?"

A southerner would have addressed her as "auntie."

Glory-Ann's eyes twinkled. "Talk lak I mussed him," she commented to herself.

"I'se Glory-Ann, suh," she said, with a second obeisance, "what mussed Mawse Nick; Mawse Nick what you met up wid in de wah," she explained anxiously, seeing that he gave no sign of comprehension. "Maw'se Nicholas Thorno, tubbe sho!"

"Oh!" exclaimed Capt. Fletcher, pushing away his writing materials. "Who sent you?"

"Dullaw, mawster, de ain' nobody sont me; I come o' my own notion. I mussed all de Thorne chillen; en' Missy, she ain' studyin' nothin' but Mawse Nick"——

"Missy?" the captain repeated, inquiringly. It was a name he had never heard.

"That's Miss Winifred Thorne"——

"Ah, yes; I understand," said John Fletcher, biting his mustache to hide a smile. Miss Winifred Thorne was the young lady who had turned her back upon him one day, in Mrs. Lorrimer's parlor, and marched out of the room. Mrs. Lorrimer had told him her history afterward; and he had promised to befriend this defiant young lady's brother, if ever the opportunity should offer. And, strange to say, the opportunity did offer. Nicholas Thorne was wounded and taken prisoner at Nashville; yet Capt. Fletcher might never have heard of him, except for an old negro, who, in mortal terror of shot and shell, and by dint of sheer persistency of inquiry, had found his young master in the hospital, and had insisted upon being held prisoner with him.

All this the captain told Glory-Ann.

"En' wuz dat old nigger a roun' faced, grinnin' ole nigger, wid big teeth, en' his name was Gilbert, en' he walked hippity hop?" she asked, breathlessly.

"I believe Gilbert was his name," the captain admitted.

"De amazin' powers! Ole man Gilbert, tubbe sho! What a grot pity ole man Dublin is dead en' gawn, dat he can't hear de news! Ain' Missy gwan be s'prised!"

"Hardly," said Capt. Fletcher, smiling. "She told Mrs. Lorrimer that she herself sent him to her brother."

Glory-Ann opened wide her eyes and drew a long breath. This was the most astounding news of all. "Dat Missy," she said, "is jes' ez headey ez de res' o' de Thornes. One o' dese days I 'spect she gwan tek a notion ter go beginst mawster; en' den what? En' what 'bout Mawse Nicholas, ef you please, suh?"

There was little more to tell. Through Capt. Fletcher's exertions Nicholas had been promptly exchanged, and the captain had never heard from him since.

Unfortunately Capt. Fletcher could not recall the name of the little place in Mississippi where Nicholas' home then was, and where his wife and child were living; he had made no memorandum of it, and the letter he wrote Mrs. Lorrimer at the time had never reached her.

"I'm pow'ful 'bleeged ter you, mawster," said Glory-Ann, with a profound courtesy. "I dunno what my po' little Missy is gwan do 'bout his all, but I know hit gwan give de chile some sort o' comfort."

That evening John Fletcher said to his friend, Mrs. Theodore Scott:

"You have betrayed me; I happened to tell you of my having met Nicholas Thorne before I knew that his father would refuse to receive me, and now the story has gone abroad."

"It was too good to keep," was all the satisfaction Mrs. Scott gave him.

He smiled and shrugged his shoulders, saying:

"That unbending old southerner will imagine that I am trying to force his recognition."

"You can decline in your turn," his friend suggested.

"I shall never have the chance," John Fletcher said; "but after all, what does it matter?"

(Continued next week.)

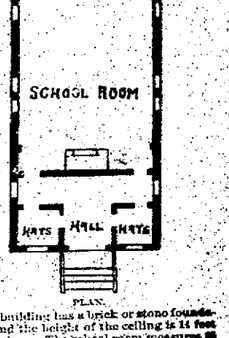
NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible]

A Country School House.

A COUNTRY SCHOOL HOUSE.

How little it costs a community to construct and maintain a good school house. "Artistic Homes," issued by the Natrona Building Plan association, contains these plans for a one room brick school house, of which the estimated cost is but $1,850.



SCHOOL ROOM

HATS WALL ENTRY

PLAN.

The building has a brick or stone foundation, and the height of the ceiling is 14 feet in the clear. The school room measures 28 by 26 feet, and the hall is 8 feet wide, with two 3 by 8 feet wardrobes. This school room will seat 54 pupils.

A new fruit tree has a long-mirror, showing wherever top rows of peas are planted. It is supposed on a small, simple carved chest, which serves as a seat.—Art Amateur.

[illegible]

Invitation to the Tenth International Medical Congress.

In accordance with the decision of the Ninth Congress, at Washington, the Tenth International Medical Congress will be held at Berlin from the 4th to the 9th of August, 1890. We have the honor to inform you that we are now ready to [illegible]

If you and your friends cheap excursion tickets at special rates for physicians, by the Hamburgh-American Packet Co.'s Express service. We will sell you first-class tickets from New York to Berlin and back for only $80. Just think of it! This is your golden opportunity to go to Europe. For further information address.

JNO. O. SONBERGH,
General Agent.
Clermont, Pa.

ap-11-tf

A Square Deal for Everybody.

To enable home and land-seekers to visit the farming sections of Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota and Montana, the Great Northern Railway Line will sell excursion tickets, with stop over privileges, good for thirty days, at One Fare for the Round trip, on April 22d, May 20th, September 9th, September 30th, and October 14th, from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and West Superior. This will enable purchasers to see the famous Park Region of Minnesota, the wonderful Red River Valley, Devils Lake, the Turtle Mountain and the Moose River Regions of North Dakota; the rich valleys of the Big Sioux and James in South Dakota, and the vast fertile districts watered by the Missouri, Milk, Teton and Marias Rivers, in the great Reservation of Montana; no land grant restrictions or extra costs there in securing homesteads.

The Great Northern Railway runs three lines through the Red River Valley, is the only line to the Turtle Mountains, has three lines in South Dakota, and runs the only solid through trains of Palace Dining and Sleeping Cars, Modern Day Coaches and Free Colonist Sleepers to Fergus Falls, Moorhead, Fargo, Grand Forks, Crookston, Devils Lake, Minot, Glasgow, Chinook, Benton, Great Falls, Helena, and Butte, Montana. It is the only railway in the west owning and operating its entire superior equipment, and with solid roadway, 75-pound steel track, insures safety, comfort and speed.

Your home agent can sell you excursion tickets to over 500 points on the Great Northern Railway Lines. Maps, guide books or information concerning travel or settlement along this line, cheerfully furnished by any agent of the Company, or F. I. Whitney, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent, G. N. Ry, St. Paul, Minn.

Every Home Should Have It.

It is not always convenient to call a physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a physician always at hand, it takes the place of many doctors' bills. For rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, bruises and all aches and pains. Price 25 cents.

There are a few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. Trial bottle free at Frank Foster's drug store.

—Before buying your wall paper examine the stock in the Furniture and Carpet store. It is the most artistic paper ever offered for sale in this town. We have no old, out of date wall paper to pawn off on the people, our prices we guarantee as low as any city.

A. REILLY, Manager.

—English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeny, stifle joint, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport. 26-tf-ly

—Go to J. G. Hall, of Port Allegany, Pa., for all kinds of flooring, ceiling, weatherboarding, siding, wood turning, mouldings, etc. Pike lever handles a specialty. 8tf

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

Kane, Pa., July 11, 1890.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

In all probability the name of every gentleman who is thinking of asking a nomination for any office from the Republican County Convention, which place on the 29th of this month, will be found among the announcements on this page. In all the list of candidates there is not one who is not entirely worthy of the position he is asking to fill therefore the convention can make no mistake in selecting its candidates.

Messrs Burdick and Griffith will have no opposition for re nomination. Both made exceedingly creditable records as members of the House of 1889 and both should and probably will be returned without serious opposition.

Walter Grubb is the only candidate for sheriff and to those who have had official relations with him since he was made Sheriff Clarke's deputy it is no surprise that he has no opposition. He has made a competent faithful, kind hearted official and has won troops of friends all over the county.

The three gentlemen who have signified their desire to be sworn in as prothonotary next January are from the ranks of our best citizens. Mr McElroy is the present prothonotary and there is no denying the fact that the office under his control were never more efficiently organized than they are to-day. The corps of assistants are gentlemanly and obliging and prepared to attend to the wants of those having business with the several offices which is exceedingly satisfactory to the business community. Messrs. Howe and Mitchell, of Kendall, are prominent and influential citizens in their respective localities. They are aggressive and untiring in their Republicanism as if there are no favors the party can grant them which they are not entitled to. That they would make efficient and popular officials no one would question who knows them.

For District Attorney Messrs M J Colcord of Port Allegany and John B Chapman of Bradford, two of the rising young attorneys of the county are candidates. What can be said of one would apply equally as well to the other. They are unflinching Republicans, thoroughly capable and deserve well of their party. Either would fill the office to the entire satisfaction of the people.

For want of time as I space we are compelled to defer until next week what we desire to say of the several candidates for county commissioner.

SOME OF THE POSSESSORS.

In a letter from Harrisburg to the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* that paper says:

"Quay's boy at the Convention. And in order to visit the Delaware man he must be nominated. What not. For three months prior to the Convention the Philadelphia *Times* had hammered away at the vindictive cracked, and to the man 'upa tree' at books very much as though that kind of talk was instigated by the Senator himself. In fact it was alive as never before with hand good and indifferent and moving masses of on lookers at the convention's work, and it would be no exaggeration to say that during the excitement no one in Harrisburg slept. It is safe to say that twenty thousand strangers were in our city on Wednesday of last week.

The ticket headed by Senator Delamater is a strong ticket and will be elected. While the disappointed ones may, for a moment, have felt sore at the defeat for nomination of their favorite candidates, the final result of the convention's work is well received in the State, and will give the party support at the polls this fall.

Your correspondent feels justified in making this prediction and feels sure that when the voters of the State in the Republican party reflect upon the issues at stake on the election their Republicanism will at once assert itself and partisan ties and partisan prejudices will sink into insignificance. Democrats will be found in the ranks of the Republican party to-day as never before. Democrats who have no love for the Democratic party, but who have a love for their country and its institutions. Democrats who have no love for the Democratic party, but who have a love for their country and its institutions. Democrats who have no love for the Democratic party, but who have a love for their country and its institutions.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

Following is the platform of principles adopted by the Republican State Convention, all of which will be heartily endorsed by the party throughout the State:

Once more the Republicans of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, send fraternal greetings to their party throughout the Nation and congratulate them, and ourselves, upon the victory won in 1888, by the purity of Republican principals and the patriotism of Republican citizenship.

In keeping with the company and the duty of our party we make the following declaration of principles for the betterment of political govern the welfare of our fellow citizens. We believe that every lawful voter has the right to cast a free ballot at every public election and have it properly counted and credited and we call upon the legislature to adopt such legislation as will prevent a suppression of fabrication of the votes of our fellow citizens at elections for or off ers of national government and all state and political officers throughout the Nation.

Our care for the welfare of those who upon the field of battle earned immortality the principles of Republican faith will end only when the last loyal soldier of the civil war shall have entered into his honored rest and we ask no less to grant a pay during service pension to every and lawful sailor who served in and was honorably discharged from the army or navy of the United States.

The claim which the citizens of the border counties of our common wealth make upon the general government for reimbursement for it has they sustained by their homes and property at the hands of the enemy during the late war, is one which national gratitude should respect and honor and which we pledge upon our consciences the time of every proper effort to have it completely satisfied.

We endorse the tariff bill called the McKinley bill in the form which it was passed by the house of representatives and we do not consent that the bill in the English passed upon that bill in the English parliament as unwarranted in the reference by a foreign nation with the rights of the American people to protect American industries.

We reaffirm one of the earliest principles of our party, which we declare that American workers should like American manufacturers look for that formal protection and we request of the general government the strictest enforcement of the laws forbidding the importation into the employment in this country of pauper and contract labor of foreign nations.

We urge upon congress the immediate necessity of making such legislation as it may find to be important in the improvement and development of the inland water and coast lines of navigation

...ean County Mine

Smethport, Pa., July 12, 1890.

...OCAL AND GENERAL.

...e I'll not be the biggest chore
...ver sent, so they
...the terrible fix for the truth it was,
...nobody said Fitz

...public in County Convention July

...Having been connected in this bus-

...the business will be closed next

...hay crop will be the largest in
...ast for a number of years.

...decidedly cool day was pretty general
...ast in McKean county.

...ishing from present indications that
...e crop will be the banner one in this sec-
...on.

...e add a few words to the above by
...ding the proper temperature for
...ishing.

White plume and gold enamel stuff to match
...ing of plants can be purchased of
...Sherwell.

...An advertisement of a country cou-
...nsist of M. A. B. and M. A. C's, but it can-
...not mix that of D. F.

Steady employment at salary, is
...offered in another column by E. E. Dick-
...son & Co., Waterloo, N. Y.

The money offered are unusually profit-
...able to the industrious. This circumstance is at-
...tributed to the executive west wind or

...The many friends of Constable Judge
...Johnson congratulate him upon his ap-
...pointment as postmaster of Bradford
...city.

The Olean City *Journal* says that a
...college diploma is worth just as much as
...the man upon whom it is conferred—
...in some, no more.

A new postoffice has been established
...at Marthaney, in this county, with Peter
...H. Dwyer postmaster. The new office
...is 17 miles S. E. of Smethport.

...W. K. Carter has just received and
...placed on exhibition a fine assortment of
...watches, clocks and jewelry, which is
...well worthy of inspection.

...A shooting gallery and rifle range are
...among the latest enterprises in Smeth-
...port. Let's have the proprietor, com-
...mence making this borough his future
...home.

...Landlord had the exact cost of ice cream
...a feeling lately, but the average girl and
...a man of that city will take ice cream
...whenever they can get it regardless of
...the tobacco.

During the storm of Tuesday evening,
...the air was charged with electricity
...and the incessant lightning literally
...turned the night into day. The effect
...was magnificent.

We are informed that a State Line
...Maria lady is the proud possessor of a
...hard-shelled chicken. With dreams as to
...the splendid bread and delight he or she
...would find in that place.

The children have the next term of
...school until about Sept 20
...judging by appearance in many localities
...it should be a public argument something to
...being done in July

The young ladies of the Seventh
...Ward entertained all and at the resi-
...dence of Dr. H. F. Mabey, Tuesday
...evening. It was their late to hold the
...lawn fete within 2 days. One presided
...without quite fate

Effective drying of the Boers removed
...to the second floor on the ground
...floor of the I. O. O. F. hall. She will
...appointed stone presents a very pretty
...appearance Smethport abounds in hand-
...some business places.

The big smoke stack which was
...in course of the hardest storm of Monday
...now said became so rotted near the top
...that it had to be taken down. It will be re-
...placed by a still better chimney, which is
...now in course of construction.

The editorial room of the average
...printing house is a poor place for quickers
...to indulge in fun, by cold chaps about
...this weather and other topics
...especially if the devil is trying to write
...editorials with the ice cream.

During the hot weather too much
...cannot be described in eating too
...many food vegetables well cooked
...ripe fruit are advised by physicians
...when they warn against the fatty meats
...and to drink sparingly of ice water.

Our printing room work has been ex-
...pended for some days on the new church
...and depot for the N. Y. L. & W. R. R. and
...what is worse the confusion of things to
...that locality have not been improved by
...what has been done. What a the mat-
...ter great extent?

—It was an interesting occasion at the
...room of Mr. Beckwith in Barnard's
...Valley, on the 4th of July, when all of
...their immediate descendants, including
...children, grandchildren and great grand-
...children visited the venerable couple. It
...was indeed a joyous reunion to all those
...who were present. May Mr. and Mrs.
...Beckwith live to witness many more of
...them happy anniversaries.

The bursting of the 30,000 bbl oil
...tank at Colegrove on the evening of the
...26th of June, attracted a large dele-
...gation from Smethport to the fortest
...place. The adventurers were fully
...repaid for the trip by the sublimity
...of the scene. The overflow of burning
...oil crept down in Colegrove brook, a
...large number of dead speckled beauties
...were found floating in the stream the
...day following.

—On Wednesday of last week while
...two of the children of John Cranmore
...were at play, the smallest, a little girl,
...was thrown from a hand cart. In the
...fall her arm came in contact with the
...jagged edge of a broken bottle inflicting
...an ugly wound, from which the blood
...flowed profusely, one of the arteries
...having been severed. Dr. Freeman was
...called and rendered surgical aid and the
...little girl is doing well

During the terrific storm of Tuesday
...evening, the lightning established one of
...Mr. Jack Newell's Cornish weather cocks
...by lightning and it was found weighed in flames.
...All efforts to check the fire were watched
...until and one of the finest mills in this
...section was destroyed to ruins. In a few
...hours the mill together with 2 million
...feet of lumber was reduced to ashes.
...The total loss is estimated at $25,000
...The property was insured for about
...$12,000

A youthful man is marked the other
...day that he would be either for the re-
...mainder of his life the few disadvantages
...to Smethport during a few weeks in and
...around the Hickory days, to revel in the
...bliss of the Holding spirit summer and
...Autumn. While we consider how many
...are holding under the intolerable heat
...of the sun just now, and at the same
...time feel the actual suffering influences of the
...own present situation from the mountains,
...we can appreciate the sentiment.

IN SMETHPORT MAY.

Interesting Developments of the Day We Celebrated—Trifling with Fate in the Ethereal Depths.

Ushered in with boomy flags and lumi-
...nerable yards of bunting waving in the
...Jason's first smile, with the triumphant
...music of fife and bugle and the defiant
...roar of cannon, the day commemorative of
...the glorious patriotism and unparalleled
...pluck of our constitutional forefathers, sends
...the blood bounding more eagerly from
...the heart of every real ve born American.

Although an event of the day was not
...included in the programme, the celebra-
...tion in Smethport can be properly termed
...a success. At an early hour a large crowd
...had assembled on the streets and amid
...the deafening turmoil of fire crackers,
...cannons and torpedoes, our ambitious small
...boys building were and the unsophisticated
...third forth sixteen as yourself were
...seen to bring on their heads.

Music in the exhibition was conducted
...the programme. Among the scenes in
...conduct the crowd at 9:30 a. m.
...by the Smethport Band the day of
...commanded by Messrs. Chadwick and
...Kinney and were in the interests the
...of the Smethport Music Conservatory.
...Both bands were dressed in the costumes
...of the Revolutionary period and
...exhibiting in the streets and grounds
...the fife and drum corps of the Smethport
...Band, which consisted of Prof. W. C. Haldane
...as drum major, and Messrs. Allen Gibbs,
...Sanderson, Wilcox, Hall, Ellis and
...Smethport athletics in Hall's Park.
...The game was of interest to the small de-
...spite a number of errors on both sides,
...influenced by the urgent call, superior
...playing was displayed. Following is the
...score

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
In Steps	1	2	1	2	1	1	3	11
Smethports	4	1	3	1	3	2	0	14
Batteries								

The members of the Minerva Band
...were on the ground in a band stand
...be congratulated upon their
...Prof. Lewis's musical performance was at
...crowd. After the band early in the
...over 200 yards from his point of start
...general expression of relief was manifest
...in the crowd the attention of which was
...then solicited by the ball games.

All visitors expressed themselves as
...thoroughly satisfied with the attractions
...of the day and as Smethport was quietly
...besmirched by the celebration we can
...consolation say that the Fourth
...fully held was a genuine success.

Lightning Work

On Friday afternoon last, when the
...ground around at Hamlin Park was
...comfortably packed and while all were
...eagerly watching the preparations for
...the ballon ascension and parachute jump
...and the ball game between Smethport
...and Mt. Alton teams, which were to
...follow in succession the ascension, a
...heavy thunder storm came down in
...torrents. In addition to the downpour of
...the accumulated multitude, the wind drove
...the rain in three entire the ground as if
...with the storm one ground sweeping
...Smethport athletics in Hall's Park.
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Fourth Anniversary

Last Sunday was the tenth anniver-
...sary of Rev. J. H. McCandless' advent to
...Smethport. During these years he has
...accomplished a vast amount of good in
...his many labors as Rector of St. Luke's
...Church and the large number of com-
...municants in the Church to-day demon-
...strate the influence that has been ex-
...tended through his ministration. In his
...sermon last Sunday, the reverend gentle-
...man reviewed the past, and called often
...to the growth of the Church and her
...kindred societies. He spoke of the
...bright future of the Church and of the
...new edifice to be erected within the
...coming year. We hope with all his host
...of friends, that Rev. J. H. McCandless
...may live to an old age in his career of
...philanthropy in this diocese.

List of Letters

Remaining in the postoffice at Smethport
...Pa. for the week ending July 5.

Anderson, Anna	Long Louis Calvert
Long Newton	M Cabe Nellie
Brown Oscar	Smith, Cass
Clark, Harry	Swanger Larry
Donovan, Jas	Wilson W H
Evans F B	Whalen Wm
Reel Hooker, Joseph	Whalen Wm
Lowe Joanna (2)	

Persons calling for these letters, please
...say advertised and give date.

E. H. Hamm, P. M.

—The Randlemere wall paper ever
...brought to Smethport can be seen at
...Specht & Sease's Furniture rooms.

IMPORTANT IF TRUE

A New City and a Gigantic Manufacturing Enterprise, if it is said, is Contemplated for McKean County.

According to Associated Press dis-
...patches, a new enterprise, which, should
...it materialize, will materially add to the
...resources and population of McKean
...county, has been perfected by the organ-
...ization of a company to be known as The
...Steel Tubular Car Company. The
...manufacture of John W. Post's Patent
...Steel Tubular Cars. The company
...is officered as follows

John S. Orr of New York president,
...of N. J. Wilcox, vice president, John
...W. Post general manager and the
...following board of directors: Henry E.
...Perrine, Harlow C. Palmer, John G.
...Valentine and J. A. Morrow Wilson
...Pike, H. L. Low, M. F. Chandler,
...of H. F. Young, H. D. Mooney and S.
...John Ellis.

The company has a paid up capital of
...$2,000,000. It has purchased 500 acres
...near Bradford, McKean county, and
...near the new City of Charmony is to
...rise as a rival of Pullman. The immense
...works to be built at once will employ
...3,000 employes, while future extensions
...will increase this number many times. A model
...city is to be laid out with neat cottages,
...perfected drainage, water and light
...plants, and all under the control of the
...company.

The site is on Tuna creek, large lake
...and a beautiful valley, through which
...runs the Rochester, Pittsburg & Buffalo,
...and the New York, Lake Erie & Western
...railroads. It is to be a typical city, in
...which beauty of scenery, health and
...steady employment are expected to
...produce a modern Utopia.

The main building is to be L-shaped,
...having three fronts of 644 feet and two
...500x60 feet, two stories high each 14 2-3
...feet, built of stone to the third story win-
...dow sills, the remainder being brick with
...a galvanized iron cornice and a skylight
...on the roof.

Two inter or buildings 40x200 feet,
...two stories high of stone will be used
...for upholstering the work and plumbing.
...Among the other buildings are a boiler
...house 53x106 feet, having a capacity of
...1,000 horse power, a dynamo house two
...stories high 100x200 feet to contain four
...1,000 horse power engines and one 200
...horse power to drive the dynamos in the
...second story which will furnish electric
...light for 1,000 arc 2000 incandescent lights
...and for their welding machines.

The planing station will contain two
...duplex steam pumps and presses
...capacity of 2,000,000 feet per month
...The second floor for the black smith
...shop 70x270 feet is fitted with forges for
...30 fires equipped with trip hammers
...and drop hammers and a foundry 100x
...200 feet equipped with cupola blower
...and crane and all necessary machinery
...for casting the iron parts of the cars.
...There will also be a pair of 25 horse
...power engines furnishing the power for
...the entire building.

A tank 50 feet from the factory will
...contain 50 feet from the factory will
...be a water building connected to it
...by a stone and terra cotta aqueduct
...the flues and lined inside with fire
...brick and tiles, with doors of gravel and
...sand partitions. There will be three
...engines using hydraulic power one
...for operating the top of the tank, one
...to control the building, 20 feet high and
...the super communion, at the first
...floor with four lines, each 14
...feet diameter will be placed near the
...tank.

Both transmitters are to be two of large
...size and 20 distributed on the other
...floors. Particular attention has been
...paid to the sanitary and plumbing ar-
...rangements.

On the sixth floor a dining room with
...kitchen and pantry will be located.
...Other buildings will be erected for
...sale in lines of which there will be three
...each, of different capacity.

The construction will be used as 585
...per ton of stone 12,440,000 brick, 240
...tons of irons 121,000 lights of glass
...2,585 running feet of skylight 1,000 tons
...of iron and 1,967,24 inch ventilators

EXPENDED COLLEGE

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears

—Go to J. F. Rosenfield's for clothes

—Special sale to mercury 4 cents off the pouch

—Sweet all paper 40 to R. Ely's Burn-
...ham and Largest store

—Large to exchange for wool at the
...Farmers and Drovers Store

—A fly sight in Mexico has caused the
...death of 10,000 cattle

—A big line of clothing for men and
...boys at M. Rosenfield's Main Street

—Clothing to let at J. B. Larrabee's
...barber shop Main street Smethport.

—Dyspepsia is merely an aggravated
...form of injure session

—Cash paid for wool at A. Reilly's
...furniture and carpet store, Main street

—One hundred and fifty million cork
...trees are made yearly in New Jersey

—Cortland county creamery butter can
...be found at J. H. Stolls meat market
...East Smethport Pa

—Families jobbers and everybody can
...be supplied with fresh and salt meats
...promptly upon application at Stulls
...East Smethport

—It is claimed that half the sugar
...used in the United States is made from
...beets.

—Young men can now get a business
...education at the Clarion State Normal
...school equal to that afforded by Com-
...mercial Colleges, at about one fourth
...the usual expense

—If manners make the man it is
...equally certain that address helps the
...woman

—The Summer School at Clarion, in
...the Normal Buildings will open on the
...5th of August, and continue four weeks.
...This will afford busy teachers a chance
...to brighten up before they begin their
...winter's labors.

—The youth who wakes up as fresh as
...a daisy is likely to go to bed very tired
...if he keeps up his freshness all day

Mr. J. P. Hoffman secured two fine
...negatives of the Odd Fellows' hall and
...assembly of Brethren with their wives,
...children mothers fathers, sisters,
...relations, aunts and friends. Every face
...is plainly distinguishable and a copy will
...always be a pleasant reminder of a happy
...occasion. In pasteboard roller by
...mail 50 cents, packed flat and highly
...finished 1 cent.

—A blank cartridge makes lots of noise
...but does no harm because, like most
...scandal there is nothing in the report.

—We call attention to the advertise-
...ment of Chamberlain Institute, Pan-
...dora, N. Y. This is a thoroughly good
...and best educational institution. Prof.
...Bishop Vincent gave the principal ad-
...dress and he pronounced the situation
...of this school almost unrivaled for
...beauty and healthfulness. Drop a line
...for catalogue to Dr. J. T. Edwards who
...has been president of the school for
...twenty years.

The Northern Summer Resorts

of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and Da-
...kota, not forgetting the famous Excelsior
...springs of Missouri, are more attractive
...during the present season than ever be-
...fore.

An illustrated Guide Book, descriptive
...of a hundred or more of the choicest spots
...of creation, on the lines of the Chicago,
...Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry., will be sent
...free upon application to A. V. H. Car-
...penter, General Passenger Agent, Chi-
...cago, Ill., or to Jno. R. Pott, G. P. A.,
...Williamsport, Pa.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting Facts From Various Items As Related by Our Regular Correspondents.

BRADFORD.

The Bradford ball club won seven games last week, which is a good week's work, and they are now in the second place for the pennant.

The newly appointed postmaster, T. S. Johnson took his oath of office last Monday evening, and has chosen Mr. J. Lewis Hall as deputy. No other changes are contemplated at present.

Mrs. John Everett, Misses Maude Shoemaker, Belle King, Lavinia Hamlin, Messrs. H. H. Kane, H. Hamlin, W. D. Gallup and Mrs. H. A. Sprague, of the county seat, visited friends in this city last week.

The theatrical season in this city will open on Saturday night, July 19 with Cleveland's popular minstrels. The season has started earlier than usual this year which is owing to a large number of attractions booked for July.

Will Leonard and Dr. Burdick have returned from a three months' sojourn at Atlantic city, where they expected to improve their failing health but their many friends in the county will be pained to learn that the sea side failed to bring back the greatest wealth of manhood.

On Sunday of July 13 coming the damaged the Locke Machine Works to the extent of $500 and the household furniture of D. A. Fowler, who occupied the second story, was soaked with water causing a loss of $250. The shop was fully insured but Mr. Fowler suffers a total loss. The engine and boiler were not damaged.

Extensive plans had been laid for a grand celebration in this city on the fourth of July but the frequency of heavy storms prevented the carrying out of the stated programme. Under the auspices of the Bradford Guards, an orator of the day, but the prize speaker fool not finished the day, but the prize speaker fool not finished his oration, preliminary remarks which he was compelled to gave way to the rain.

By the time this paper reaches its many readers Hon. E. Moone and his brother, Hon. C. W. Stone McKean county's choice for Governor have crossed the briny deep and perhaps have put their fingers in one of the pies of Europe. They as last on the 4th of July as I opened this sentence fool not finished the day, but the preliminary remarks which he was compelled to gave way to the rain.

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It is learned upon good authority that several members of the Bradford ball team visited a resort near this city last Sunday and getting home under the influence of liquor. The club has been playing winning ball, but the repetition of such a trip will reduce their numbers, and they will take a tumble down the ladder. Their many admirers in Bradford will also sorry on them for the citizens have pleaded for a first-class club, which appeals have been answered.

A clever capture of a noted criminal was accomplished in this city last Saturday afternoon and Chief of Police Feaney has tucked a feather in his cap which he justly deserves. Detective Keefe has been in New York State for a couple of days on the lookout for Jack Wood, who is wanted in Bradford for grand larceny. He was located in Bradford by officer Keefe and was notified to stand by and was taken away on Sunday morning by a corpulent wheel. He will be tried. He is a hard looking character and no doubt from jail last February. A considerable kit of burglar tools were found when he was arrested. It is reported that he is implicated in nearly $300 worth of property concealed which he has secured during his stay in this city. Detective Keefe is entitled to and he has taken the capture will last to the arrest of the other members. While in Bradford the gang has made as high as $ 00 a day.

PORT ALLEGANY.

The funeral of Miss Jennette of Smethport was held from the Methodist church in this place on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Mills officiated. The remains were interred in the Port Allegany cemetery.

Mrs. Lyman Jones and Miss Minnie Jones of Smethport are visiting friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall of Smethport are visiting friends in this place.

Miss Lizzie Hall of Smethport is visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Ida Hall of Smethport is visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Ida Hall of Smethport is visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Ida

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Fulton Street, N. Y.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE!

41, 43 and 45 MAIN STREET,

TWO BLOCKS FROM DEPOT BRADFORD, PA

Oil Well Supplies,
Natural Gas Supplies,
Machinists' Supplies,
Blacksmiths' Supplies,
Household Supplies,
Railway Supplies,
Grocers' Sundries,

A HARNESS DEPARTMENT

Has been added recently, where you can get a hand made harness on short notice and at a very low price. All kinds of harness parts and haiters in stock

SOLE AGENTS FOR

THE NIAGARA NATURAL GAS BURNER.

The finest light ever produced by Natural Gas. Send for Sample.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

EMERY & WEAVER,

BRADFORD, PA.

A. T. PALMER,

DEALER IN

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

HORSES,

Wagons, Carriages, Carts

Harness, Etc.

WATER STREET BARN.

AND

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,

BEHIND POST OFFICE, MAIN ST.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE SMETHPORT, PA.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Church Sts., Smethport,

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made in the best and most approved styles, and cutting

SATISFACTION :: GUARANTEED

The Best WASHER

AGENTS WANTED

LOWELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

A Corner in Shawnee.

TRUE STORY OF A WALL STREET DEAL BY HENRY CLEWS.

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"Square Stockwell rejoined Daniel and there was a rough, genuine, social ring in his throat. He was all to no purpose. Annie's where I'm married to-day. I can't take me off or what I've done and been, of this much I've loved about than I've fallen into and with what aren't true of—well the long an short of it is, Squire I've married, to' I don't want to see you again. Now I'm a man. Daniel [illegible] a dim notion of what was passing in [illegible] you know I've always been square. Now that is the case—mean and [illegible] you want to come on!"

"I don't [illegible] I should [illegible] replied Daniel.

There [illegible] Daniel's sentence to the "last room." For what was dreadfully pale and a sense of constraint was shared by all except Mr Wellman. The conversation was as general as this polished gentleman could make it until he withdrew. Then the square and his wife started for the latter and as Annie moved a dozen questions of how soon Daniel said

"I don't expect to be you a minute Annie."

She remained standing with eyes cast down and when the door closed on her parents Dan I went on

"I just want to say anything of what you've forbid me, Annie, nor I ain't goin' to hurry you. I just wanted to remind you that I'm a waitin for you to say the word to-night or you don't look up," he paused, and it seemed as if Annie tried to raise her head, but if so the effort end ed in a shudd r so he continued "Not tonight then, but prays to-morrow or the next time I come Good by

He took her unresisting hand in his for a moment and then left the house

Late that night room just as Daniel had deposited a huge [illegible] the mill yard and was about to turn his excited boots homeward he was confronted by Annie Stockwell. It was three miles from the square house but the walk had made bright color to her cheeks and the sight of her lover gave no brightness to her weary eyes.

"My goodness Annie" exclaimed Dan I you look sick Here sit down on this log.

"No Daniel," she replied in a low voice I must hurry back I came here to see you."

Annie looked appealingly at the brown weather face before her and the tears began to flow

"You've come to tell me bad news, Annie" Daniel said, and Annie nodded for her quivering lips refused to speak

"You've been a long time coming to it" was Daniel's comment and at that the heart sick consciousness struck her name down in the dust and I sobbed aloud. The young man stood over her a moment in this [illegible] as he suffered from a [illegible] arrow and then he stooped and raised her to her feet saying

"Better now as there's no [illegible] come to the point of the [illegible] cause you've found [illegible] better half daughter than [illegible] Annie?"

"No no she exclaimed retreating a step you are so good and [illegible] you have no cause to weep or feel [illegible] I've [illegible] Daniel [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]